AMERICAN VOLUNTEER.

JOHN D. BRATTON, Editor & Proprietor.

CARLISLE, PA., MAY 1, 1856.

Democratic State Nominations.

CANAL COMMISSIONER,
GEORGE SCOTT, of Columbia county.

AUDITOR GENERAL,
JACOB FRY, Jr., of Montgomery county.

SURVEYOR GENERAL,
TIMOTHY IVES, of Potter county.

☞ We notice that Mr. JOHN C. DUNLAP, of Silver Spring township, has become associated with the Cumberland Valley Bank of this Borough.

THE STREETS, &c.—The streets and alleys of our town are now being scraped and cleaned, in accordance with an order, and under the direction of the Town Council. This is right.—The streets were in a wretched condition, and the health of our citizens as well as the dirty appearance of the town, suggested that the filth and rubbish should be removed.

CARLISLE LOOKING UP.—The spirit of improvement appears to be abroad in our town this spring. The carpenter's hammer and the trowel of the mason resound in every quarter. Everything around us wears the aspect of enterprise, and Carlisle, for once, is looking up.—Push on the good work, every one, and in a few years Carlisle will be the handsomest as it is now the most healthy inland town in the State.

ARRIVAL OF MR. MCLANAHAN.—Hon. Jas. X. McLanahan, of Chambersburg, arrived at New York last week, from Europe, being a passenger in the steamer Baltic. He was absent about a year. We learn that he intends making New York his permanent residence.

DON'T KILL THE BIRDS!—A multitude of them have perished during the winter; give the survivors a chance. Shame on the man or boy who kills robins and little innocent birds at any season of the year. It is cruel; it is the act of a coward.

MEMOIR OF MR BUCHANAN.—The Memoir of JAMES BUCHANAN, published at length on our first page, should be carefully perused by our readers. The position in which Mr. Buchanan has been placed, without any connivance on his part, but through the generous partiality of legions of friends, and the strong likelihood of his nomination by the Democratic party for the office of President, makes it necessary that his services to the country should be thoroughly known that they might be properly appreciated. Read it. It will well repay a perusal.

ESCAPE OF A PRISONER.—A prisoner named DENNIS RYAN, an Irishman, made his escape from our County Prison on Sunday night last. With an old razor he cut a large hole through the floor of the cell in which he was confined, and then, by removing the brick out of the arch under the cell, worked his way to the cellar.—From the cellar (the doors of which were not bolted,) he walked into the yard, scaled the wall by means of a rope, and took "French leave." RYAN is a large, athletic man, and was convicted for the crime of larceny at the March term of our Court, and sentenced to imprisonment. The escape of this prisoner does not speak well for our new jail. Sheriff BOWMAN offers a reward of $20 for his arrest and delivery.

SPRING.

Beautiful, flowery, laughing Spring, has opened her lap-full of bright treasures, and the world of nature is revelling in her bounties.—The green velvet grass is springing up, fresh from the warm earth, and bright flowers are blooming in the wood-lands. How the heart leaps to be abroad on these bright holidays of nature, revelling in the sweets of earth and the clear sunshine of Heaven! It is the season of rejoicing, when all go forth in the presence of God, cheerful and happy. Even the poor mendicant, as he trudges slowly on his dusty path, turns aside to pluck the humble violet that blooms upon the road-side, and forgets, in the joys of Spring, his lone and desolate lot. Lovely, indeed, are thy bright flowers, O Spring! To the aged they are as the waters of youth and their breath is like the breathings of infants upon the scared and furrowed cheek. To middle-age they are the sweet remembrancers that tell of the happy past. To youth they are the emblems of hope and of love, that open to our minds bright visions of the future, and scatter their richness around the pathway of our dreams. What so enchanting as a morning ramble in the country, long before the sun has wakened from his revels among the bright creations of the other side of our planet! But you must be astir betimes, for, although he may much admire our opposite neighbors, he never lingers behind Time, who, by-the-way, drives a fleet pair of winged nags, and sympathizes with no one. If you are too slothful, or too busy—which is rarely the case—to enjoy this luxury, open your window, and inhale the fresh breath of the morning; and as it plays with your loose hair, and fans with its invisible wings your fevered forehead, you will feel its soothing influence within your breast—even though its tenement be flinty—and a feeling of benevolence and contentment will steal over your spirit, like oil poured upon troubled waters.

To no one does the soft charm of Spring come with a surer welcome, than to the wearied, jaded, half-paid political Editor. Even the news of a successful charter election does not possess for his troubled spirit the joys that come with the mild Spring. But he cannot often enjoy it in its purity, and is obliged to take it second-handed, within the "wilderness of brick and mortar." Yet he is thankful for small favors, and whether they come in the form of subscriptions in advance, or bright fragrant boquets from the lap of Dame Nature, he philosophically gives thanks, and waits patiently for more.

"THE DESERTED VILLAGE."—The city of Louisville, Ky., is fast reaping the soubriquet of "the deserted village." *Business* is at a stand, stores closed and dwellings empty, that teemed with busy life before the Know-Nothing pestilence brought upon it death and destruction. Like the "cities of the plain" it is doomed to penance; and years of struggle will have to be borne before it recovers from its present disgrace.

WHO WOULD NOT BE A FARMER?

In this glad season, when the earth is all around bursting into life and beauty, and nature is keeping holiday—when winter is over and vegetation is waking again from its death-like sleep—when the birds sing their matin song from every bush, and man himself wakes to new life, amid the activity around him, *who would not be a Farmer?* For him, and almost for him alone, bloom the fair flowers in nature's field—for him the feathered songster pours her sweetest note, and for him the face of creation wears a constant smile. Not so with the inhabitants of cities and towns, or with the professional man, or the man of business, anywhere. These are shut out from the blessed influence of nature. Their business is with men—restless, ambitious, and oftentimes dishonest men—they themselves are all engaged in the eager scramble for wealth and distinction, sometimes caring little whom they thrust down with their unhallowed tread, so they mount upon the wreck, and they lose the salutary lesson of benevolence which may be learned from the ways of Providence in the outward world. They must maintain a constant struggle with temptation, or yield to its power.—Accustomed to so much of *evil*, they are sometimes almost tempted to deny the existence of *good*. But the farmer pursues the 'even tenor of his way,' undisturbed by the passions of men. His dealings are with nature, and he may, if he will not shut his heart against it, learn true wisdom from its teachings. In the springing grass, the opening flower and the ripening harvest—in sunshine and in shower—he may see a token of God's love and goodness, and in the quiet of his own home, he may almost forget the existence of *evil*. Thus widely different are the two classes spoken of. Yet we sometimes find farmers discontented with their lot, and eager to join with their fellows in the feverish excitement and speculation. And very often we see young men, impatient to leave their paternal acres, and to seek, as they vainly think, some more honorable or genteel mode of earning a living—they had rather show a lily-white hand to a lady, as they measure off a yard of tape, than exhibit a manly, muscular frame, with a hand that does not shrink from contact with implements of husbandry. It has, indeed, become one of the great errors of our time, that young men are deserting the true nobility of the country, for the sake of wearing a more delicate complexion, or living, as they vainly hope, more at their ease. Hence it is, that all trades and professions are overstocked, that we have more lawyers than clients, more doctors than patients, more parsons than parishes.

We hear men complain of hard times, mechanics cannot find situations, yet the country is actually suffering, and very severely too, for a want of proper attention to farming, and why is it? Because many a man who should have followed the plow, has become too proud for that, and in his aspirations to become a gentleman, has undertaken to wield a pen, or administer cataplasms and boluses. It is all wrong. Young men should be taught to regard the employment of their fathers as one of the most honorable in the world.

Your farmer is the independent man. What cares he for hard times, or high prices? Banks may fail—merchant's notes may be protested and their drafts dishonored, but 'Seed time and harvest,' that old and stable firm still lives, and the bank of nature, where the farmer makes his deposites, is 'as good as gold' and always discounts liberally. He laughs at, or rather pities, those who are left at the mercy of the times, and compelled to eat the bread of carelessness. Beef at 12 and 15 cents a pound and other eatables in proportion, does not worry him. He takes the favors Providence so bountifully bestows upon him, and asks few of his fellows. While want afflicts the rest of the world, he may snap his fingers in his face, as much as to say, "Who cares for you?"

LIBELS.—The bill relative to libels has passed both branches of the Legislature. It is as follows: "That, from and after the passage of this act, on the trial of indictments for writing or publishing a libel, the truth of the matter charged as libellous may be given in evidence; and if the jury in any such case shall find that the same was written or published from good motives and for justifiable ends, and that the matter so charged was true, it shall operate to the acquittal of the defendant or defendants." The passage of this bill is a redeeming feature in the history of the Legislature. It will protect honest minded newspaper publishers, to a considerable extent, and relieve them of the risks to which they have been constantly subject under the antiquated and unsettled law upon the subject. This reform is in imitation of the example of several States of the Union, and will be cordially welcomed by the community generally—by all who know the value of a fearless, well conducted newspaper press. Mr. Getz, of the House, pressed this bill with energy and zeal. To his unceasing efforts, more than any other cause except the intrinsic merits of the bill, is the press indebted for the passage of the bill.

RETIRING SENATORS.—The eleven State Senators whose terms expired with the session of 1856, are Messrs. Eli K. Price, Phila. city; Henry C Pratt, Phila. county; Chas. R. Buckalew, of Columbia, Luzerne, and Montour; Samuel Wherry, of Cumberland and Perry; Jonas R. M'Clintock, of Allegheny; Thomas Hoge, of Mercer, Venango, and Warren; S. S. Jamison, of Indiana, Armstrong, and Jefferson; John Cresswell, Jr., of Blair, Huntingdon and Cambria; David Mellinger, Adams and Franklin; Wm. M. Piatt, of Bradford, Susquehanna and Wyoming; and John Ferguson, of Lawrence, Beaver and Butler. Of the eleven, seven are Democrats.

NEW COUNTERFEITS ON THE EASTON BANK. Thompson's Counterfeit Detector—last issue—advertises a new counterfeit on the 10's of the Easton Bank. It is described as a photograph from the genuine—vignette, Indian with paddles—medallion head each side of vignette—portrait on each end—10 in the corner. It is said to be a difficult matter to distinguish the counterfeit from the genuine.

HORRIBLE AFFAIR.—In the County House at Mount Holly, N. J., a few days since, the *Mirror* says, a boy who had committed some act requiring punishment, was put in a cell with a crazy man. Soon after a wild fit came upon the man, and he seized the boy and killed him in a very short time—mangling him in a shocking manner.

[Correspondence of the Volunteer.]

Letter to the Editor, from Canada West.

GUELPH, (Canada West,) April 22, 1856.

John B. Bratton, Esq:

DEAR SIR—You're surprised to receive a letter from Canada, and from me, a perfect stranger to you; and so you have a right to be. But I will tell you why I write to you. A personal friend occasionally sends me Carlisle papers, and among them, the "*American Volunteer*," a paper started, I believe, sometime in 1814, some 42 years ago, by my friend W. B. Underwood. Your paper, the "*Volunteer*," calls to my mind many interesting reminiscences of the long, long past—some pleasant, and others sad. Have the goodness, therefore, to send me your dear *Volunteer* for the dollar which I send you. Send it me, to my address, as below, as long or as short a time as you please, for this small sum. And I hope I shall be more successful in the present instance, than I was in my endeavor to obtain a couple of Washington City papers, for a few weeks, or months, through the kind agency of two of your Penn'a. members of Congress, to whom I took the liberty to enclose a note, at Washington, for that purpose, viz: Mr. TODD (whose father, Mr. Isaac Todd, I know), and a Mr. KUNKLE, (whose relatives I also once knew, in Harrisburg, Pa.) These two gentlemen I humbly requested, (enclosing $1 to each,) to subscribe for me, and in my name, for a Washington City journal, to be sent to me here, in Canada, for and during the present session of Congress. But, I regret to say, that hitherto, I have *not* been honored with a single line from either of those two Hon. members—nor have I received one No. of any journal in answer to my request. Wonder, if I were now a *constituent* of these gentlemen (and, especially, if I guided or governed a political press in Penn'a. or in any part of the U. S.) whether they would treat me so? Think not.

I first went to Carlisle 47 years ago, in 1809, and have known most of your prominent men there, as well as in Penn'a. generally; for, in my day, I was somewhat of a politician myself. But most of those men are now dead. I knew (for instance,) Gen. E. Armor, who, I believe, is yet alive. I also know Michael Holcomb, who I believe is also yet living. I knew—shall I enumerate a few more, without *boring* you too much? Well, there were Judge Jacob Hendel, Capt. George Hendel, Bernard Hendel, Charles Bovard, Robert and Andrew M'Coy, Wm. Ramsey, Sterrett Ramsey, Elisha Doyle, James and John Wightman, John M'Cartney, Geo. Metzgar, John M'Ginnis, *sira* and *sua*, Wm. Alexander, Geo. Phillips, of the "*Herald*," Saml. Alexander, Frederick Watts, Parker & Miller, lawyers; Dr. M'Croskey and three sons; John, David and Alexander Mahon, Andrew Carothers, the "good lawyer," John and Andrew Boden, (twins,) John Rheem and Bro., Jacob Crever and his cousin James Crever, two sons and a daughter of Mr. Givin, a merchant. I knew J. P. Helfenstein, Wm. Leonard, C. Hunnerich, Spottswood, D. Haverstick, Thomas and James Duncan, Edward and Benjamin Stiles, Jacob Cart, and I have not forgotten an old crazy man named George Baggs, who used to parade the streets, there, winter and summer, night and day, singing the never-varying one song, "glow, glow—gliddy, gliddy, glow!" Ah! I expect he, like many, many others, whom I once knew, has long since passed away! What shadows we all are! But, I go on with the list of the names of some of the parties whom I once knew.—George and Wm. Kline, Geo. Grayson, Geo. A. Lyon, Crawford Foster, Dr. Foster, George and Holmes Patterson. (It is strange I knew no Bratton, in or near Carlisle, in my day?) Lieut. F. Kernan, Lieut. John Smith, Mr. Kitzmiller, Henry Chritzman, Nicholas Ulrich, Hendricks Wise, Miss Nancy Junkin, Miss Elizabeth Natcher, Michael and Geo. Natcher, and their nice, kind mother (Mrs. Scott, I think her name was,) Alexander Magee (who is dead, I learn,) who was my partner in Landisburg, Pa., when I established a press there, from which I published a paper called "The Perry Forester." I believe his son still carries on the old establishment—but in another town. I likewise know Peter Kerr and his brother, and many others in the town and out of the town. I also knew a goodly number of good folks, old and young. Wunderlich, M'Clure, Holmes, Ege, Craighead, Col. George M'Feely, Weakley, Com. O'Brien, Mr. Parker, the Barrack-master, Jacob Squire, Rupley, &c. But I tire you, I know I do—and, I will, therefore, stop just here, asking you, with my best wishes, to believe me,

Yours truly,
H. W. H.

☞ In Louisiana, native-born Catholics are admitted into the Know-Nothing lodges, and in Wisconsin Protestant foreigners are admitted into the Know-Nothing ranks. Of course the Know-Nothings of these States could not unite upon a national platform, to say nothing of the slavery question. The *woolly-head* party, is sectional, and *nothing else*. The Democratic is the only *national* party, at this time—the only party the members of which, from Maine to Louisiana, can meet together and act in harmony; the only party that has principles to unite its adherents, principles that apply, alike to all parts of the Union, and that look to the preservation, prosperity and perpetuation of the Republic.

LOTTERIES.—A rough estimate, not much exaggerated, judging from what we know, puts down the money sent away from Carlisle, and surrounding country, of a few miles, at $1,000, during the past year, for which not one cent has been returned. If this is not sufficient to satisfy people with these infamous humbugs, there is less sense predominating than we give the public in general credit for at present. Had that amount of money been solicited from the same persons, for charitable, or religious purposes, or for some local enterprise or improvement, would it have been given?—Would it?

ASTONISHING TRAGEDY IN LOUISIANA.—When a woman is wicked she *is* wicked, and no mistake. The Natchitoches (La.) *Chronicle* records that Mrs. Jodrigo of that ilk, having behaved in an unseemly manner, was rebuked by her husband, whereupon with the assistance of her paramour, she took him into the woods, and in spite of his prayers for mercy, hung him by the neck until he was dead. This Mrs. Rodrigo is about the strongest-minded woman of these strong times.

PLAIN TALKING.—The Jersey *Telegraph* sometimes uses language more forcible than polite, as witness the following in allusion to Rev. H. W. Beecher and others of like stamp: "If such professed clergymen and professed Christians don't get at last to hell, why then the place might as well be discontinued or appropriated to some better use."

☞ The following conundrum took the prize of a pewter pitcher, at a recent woman's rights convention in Connecticut: "Why is a married man like a candle?" "Because he frequently goes out of a night when he ought not to."

LEGISLATIVE BUSINESS.—The Governor, up to the day of final adjournment, had signed 671 bills and 14 resolutions passed by the State Legislature.

☞ "Do you see anything ridiculous in this wig?" said a brother judge to Curran. "Nothing but the head," Curran replied.

☞ What did Napoleon mean when he said that "bayonets think?" The meaning is obvious—every polished bayonet is capable of *reflection*.

☞ An Irish newspaper, after mentioning the wreck of a vessel near Sherries, rejoices that all the crew were saved, except *four hogsheads of molasses*.

Correspondence of the Volunteer.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

WASHINGTON, April 28, 1856.

One of the most important questions likely to claim the consideration of Congress at this session will be that relating to the improvement of the Ohio River, with a view to obviating the difficulties existing at the rapids, near Louisville. For several years the trade of the West, dependent upon this great highway, has suffered, the facilities afforded being inadequate to the rapidly increasing business. The Louisville Canal, which might have done its work well in 1825 is wholly unable to meet the business requirements of 1856, and the delay incident to the transit by that channel is a serious inconvenience, and a matter of vexation, to all who are obliged to depend, upon it, especially late in the season when it is an object to hasten freight forward. It has been proposed to enlarge the canal, a very good move, but such a measure should not be prosecuted until steps are taken to prevent the loss to the business of the West which would accrue by the stoppage of navigation for a year or two, while the improvement is being made. Beyond a doubt a plan will be suggested to meet the exigency of the case, and I believe Congress will act promptly and favorably upon any measure which promises a satisfactory and constitutional improvement of the river. The Committee on Commerce have the matter before them and will make a report at an early day. Mr. Dunn's Bill, to make the Ohio a slack water navigation, by means of dams and locks, is too wild a scheme to obtain the serious consideration of Congress; the expense of such improvements [?] would be counted by millions of dollars.

The Deficiency Bill has been sadly scored by the House, and it now remains for committees of conference to arrange the grounds of adjustment between that body and the Senate. The action upon the Bill has been sweeping, but there appears to be a determination to rebuke, and check if possible, that reckless spirit of speculation, which exists among government employees and renders the Deficiency Bill a matter of course at every session of Congress. There is considerable fluttering just now among sundry lobby members and others interested in the items of the Deficiency Bill by an unwarrantable borrowing upon the nation's credit. I intend to lay some of the said items before your readers, that they may see "how the money goes."

The Committee of Ways and Means will turn their attention to the Tariff Bill immediately upon the return of Mr. Campbell. The bill reported to the Senate by Gen. James will be laid before the Committee and probably become the popular measure of the House, with a few trifling amendments. This Bill enlarges the free list and effectually protects our importers and the revenue from fraud. I think the people at large have only to understand the provisions of Senator James' Bill to approve them. The Tariff needs remodelling to meet the requirements of the progress of the age, the only question can be as to which is the best plan.

The movements of Mr. Buchanan are watched here with considerable anxiety by the politicians, and it is a matter of speculation with many of them as to where they will go. The Buchanan Presidential stock is at a premium just now. The reception of Mr. B. in this city will be a grand affair and every way worthy of so distinguished and able a statesman.

☞ The New York *Herald* contains the following complimentary notice of the New York Legislature. It adjourned without passing the appropriation bill, in order to make the Governor call an extra session, by which they would get double pay, mileage, &c. The Governor won't do it. It was a Freesoil and K. N. Legislature:

"The Legislature has closed, thank God, and the members have rid Albany of their presence. They passed no appropriation bill, and left, indeed, all the public business unfinished, having occupied all the session in carrying schemes of corruption, and hoping to the last, that the Governor would call an extra session, and so prolong their enjoyment of their pay. So shamelessly corrupt a body as the Assembly which has just dispersed, has probably never disgraced this State; and we trust, if we are to avoid ruin, that no such body will ever disgrace it again. The decision of this problem rests entirely with the people; and we have done our duty when we have given, from day to day, the record of the scandalous course pursued by the Assembly, and the list of the names of its members. Every one knows now what they are, and what may be expected from them."

SENATOR JONES, OF TENN.—This gentleman made a speech at the festival at the Slash Cottage, in Virginia, in honor of the birth day of Henry Clay, on Saturday week. He entwined the occasion to define his political position this:

"I am no aspirant for high favors or for political place or honor. Thank God, I am in a position to expect nothing. I hope for nothing, I look for nothing. I am in common parlance an outsider. I do not belong to the Democratic party, thank God! [Laughter.] I do not belong to the so-called American party, and I thank God for that. [Continued Laughter.] I belong to the Henry Clay party. I have never veered to the right hand or to the left. I love the memory of Henry Clay; but I never worshiped any false Gods. I stand now, Mr. President, where I have ever stood and where I mean to stand as long I shall stand at all. I am an old fashioned, old school Henry Clay, Heaven-descended and conscera-Whig." [Great Laughter.]

He wound up his speech by a touching tribute to him "whose last sleep no thunders can now disturb."

AMENDMENTS TO THE LIBEL LAW.—The following bill passed both Houses of the Legislature:

SECTION 1. That from and after the passage of this act, on the trial of indictments for writing or publishing a libel, the truth of the matter charged as libelous may be given in evidence, and if the jury in any such case shall find that the same was written or published properly for public information, and the act was induced by good motives and with no malicious intent, and that the matter so charged is true, it shall operate to the acquittal of defendant or defendants.

SECTION 2. That in actions for damages for the writing or publishing a libel, where the truth is pleaded and given in evidence, if it be found that the same was written or published properly for public information, and with no mischievous or malicious motives, the jury may find for the defendant or defendants.

A GOOD HIT.—While the question was pending in the House on last Wednesday, on the bill to extend the charter of the Philadelphia Bank, a good hit was make by Mr. M'Carthy and Mr. Yearsley. The yeas and nays being called upon the final passage of the bill, several of the Philadelphia delegation found it convenient to withdraw to the rotunda for a short time, and their votes did not, therefore, appear upon the list. As soon as the vote was taken, Mr. M'Carthy, seconded by Mr. Yearsley, "moved that the sergeant at arms be instructed to inform the missing members that the 'agony was over,' and they could return with safety." Of course the amendment was not in order, but the hit was palpable, and "brought down the House."—*Har. Union.*

☞ It is said the present State administration is *opposed* to a portion of the Union ticket, recently nominated by the Rag-tag and Bob-tail Convention. The *Miltonian*, Gov. Pollock's home organ, has put up the names of two of the candidates, but refuses to put up the third on account of his being a Black Republican.

Georgia Know-Nothingism on its Last Legs.

The following article is clipped from the Augusta (Ga.) *Constitutionalist*, and is worthy of notice at this time. It demonstrates clearly that Know-Nothingism in Georgia is in a decline, and furnishes reason to expect that it will soon die out, not only in that but in all the other Southern States. The ardor of "Sam's" friends everywhere has been chilled, the buoyancy of his spirits has sunk wonderfully low, and the swagger and bluster which marked his early performances on the political stage has disappeared. The "Sam" of to-day is not the "Sam" of last year. All have been struck with the change in his demeanor, and all have been pleased to see that his manners are improving as he grows older. Last year his friends were furious against President Pierce and the Kansas bill, but now his more discreet friends are getting to the conclusion that the principles which that bill imbodies are sound. They "are not prepared to make an issue with the President on that question!" The public sentiment in behalf of this measure is so strong that "it would be folly to do so?" Let these admissions be borne in mind.

There is another point in this article that must not be overlooked. The Georgia Know-Nothings are not satisfied with Mr. Fillmore's position. They desire to know, before they commit themselves to his support in the coming election, whether he "will accept the nomination on the 12th section of the June platform." This is a very pertinent inquiry, and one which deserves to be answered—and that, too, at an early day. But to the article:

"THE AMERICAN STATE COUNCIL.—The Council which convened in Macon, on Wednesday, numbered 'about thirty or forty,' as we learn by the Georgia *Citizen*. We published yesterday morning the resolutions adopted, and the statement of the Macon *Messenger*, that the delegates were in favor of supporting Fillmore and Donelson.

"The Georgia *Citizen* of the 19th inst., after publishing the resolutions, says:

"'These were the resolutions actually passed after an animated discussion of the report of the committee, and the *striking out* of a resolution indirectly endorsing the nomination of Fillmore and Donelson. Several gentlemen were anxious to do this; but we are happy to say, through the able efforts of Dr. M. A. Franklin, of this city, and Jonathan Davis, Esq., of Lee, the American party of Georgia have not been blindly committed to the action of the Philadelphia Convention. Our readers will recollect that the platform of the February Convention expressly places the American party in opposition to the course of President Pierce on the subject of Kansas. Now, however much we have been opposed to President Pierce, and to some of the features of the bill, we are not prepared to make an issue with the President on that question. It would be folly to do so.—Besides, we do not know whether Mr. Fillmore will accept the nomination on the basis of the twelfth section of the June platform, and it would be premature to ratify his nomination until his position is clearly ascertained. These were the views taken by the gentlemen named, and they are the views, we believe, of nine-tenths of the American party of Georgia.

Letter From Lancaster.

Mr. Buchanan's Reception—Trial of Boughton—Damage by Lightning.

LANCASTER, April 26th, 1856.

MR. EDITOR—The Hon. James Buchanan arrived here at 4 o'clock this afternoon in a special train from your city. He was received by the committee of reception—sent to the city of Philadelphia for the purpose of meeting him and escorting him to Lancaster—and conducted to Central Square amidst the firing of cannon, ringing of bells and the joyous shouts of the multitudes that at every house and corner were assembled. After being welcomed back to his native home by the chairman of the committee, Dr. F. A. Muhlenburg, Mr. Buchanan responded in his usually eloquent manner, and feelingly alluded to his past associations with the citizens of Lancaster.

After which, J. Murray Rush, Esq., one of a committee of four from your city, entertained the assembled multitude, and in no measured terms denounced the Councils of the city of Philadelphia, for refusing the Hall of Independence to Mr. Buchanan, to receive the congratulations of his friends, and well might he denounce such demagogueism—refuse the use of this consecrated spot for such a noble purpose! such hypocrisy deserving the contempt of every respectable man.

The trial of Chas. Boughton, formerly Treasurer of the Lancaster Savings Institution, charged with embezzling $275,000 of the money belonging to the Savings Institution and applying it to his own use, came off in the April term of Court of Quarter Sessions, before Hon. Judges Long and Brown, on Friday morning. Col. D. W. Patterson and Geo. M. Kline, Esq., for the Commonwealth, and Col. W. D. Fordney, J. B. Amwake and O. J. Dickey, Esq., for defendant.

Col. Patterson opened the case in behalf of the Commonwealth after having read the bill of indictment, which charges ten different counts against the defendant, stated to the jury the evidence upon which they relied for a verdict, and feelingly spoke of the great wrong perpetrated upon the community, brought on by the recklessness and extravagance of the defendant. The balance of the day was spent in hearing the evidence of Judge Shaffer, the President of the Institution, and Ambrose M'Conery, the principal Clerk of the Bank. On Saturday at 10 o'clock they adjourned till Monday morning at 10 o'clock, for the purpose of giving the Court and Bar an opportunity of participating in the reception of Hon. James Buchanan. There is no doubt but that the best part of next week will be taken up in the trial.

FAMILY MARKETS AT NEW YORK.—Potatoes are tolerably abundant, and average $1 50 per barrel; good apples about $3; Bermuda tomatoes retail at $1.25 or $1.50 per box; fresh fish are becoming plentiful, and are largely consumed as a substitute for meat; shad sell for 31 to 50 cents; butter is plenty at from 24 to 26 cents for Orange county; eggs have greatly declined, and eight are sold for 12½ cents.

☞ A new paper entitled "The Old Line Democrat," has been started in Perrysville, Juniata county, by Geo. F. Humes, Esq. The first number presents a very neat appearance, and the editorial department bears evidence of ability. Such a paper deserves a liberal support.

PORTRAITS OF GOVERNORS.—The Senate of Pennsylvania previous to adjourning, passed by a vote of 18 to 8, a section appropriating $3,000 to the purchase of a series of portraits of the several Governors of the Commonwealth—the work of a Philadelphia artist.

JUST SO.—The Hardscrabble debating society are unable to agree upon the following question: "Which has ruined the most men—giving credit or getting trusted?" We decide in the affirmative.

☞ The store of flour on hand at present in Rochester, N. Y., is 10,200 barrels—of wheat, 68,000 bushels.

COMING DOWN.—On Tuesday last, flour was selling in Cincinnati, Ohio, at $5 95 per barrel.

ARRIVAL OF THE ARAGO.

MR. BUCHANAN.

The Steamship Arago, with the Hon. JAMES BUCHANAN on board, arrived at New York, on Wednesday morning last. His reception by the people was enthusiastic and flattering—The New York Evening Post gives the following particulars:

The Hon. James Buchanan, late United Sts. Minister at the Court of St. James, arrived in this city this morning in the steamer Arago from Havre.

In accordance with arrangements made by the Common Council, a Committee composed of Alderman and Councilmen, at the head of which was Alderman Eley, were at the pier to await the arrival of the steamer and offer a cordial welcome to the Ex-Minister, who is now the guest of the City.

The early hour at which the steamer was telegraphed rendered it impossible to carry into effect all the arrangements which had been made in honor of Mr. Buchanan's arrival, and, indeed the committee were barely able to reach the pier before he disembarked. A large number of persons, estimated at two or three thousand, however, had collected in the vicinity and made the welkin ring with their cheers.

As soon as the steamer was moored to the wharf, the committee went on board and were introduced to Mr Buchanan, whom their Chairman, Alderman Ely, addressed in highly congratulatory terms, offering him a welcome to the city, whose hospitalities he was happy to be empowered to offer.

Mr. Buchanan replied briefly, expressing his gratification at the distinguished honors paid him by the authorities of this city, and his happiness at seeing his native land and countrymen again.

He then entered in company with Alderman Ely, a barouche and four, which was in waiting, and was driven to the Everett House, where he remains during his limited sojourn in this city.

The rest of the committee followed in carriages, and saw their guest safely established in the magnificent suite of apartments prepared for him in the Everett House.

Mr. Buchanan is looking remarkably well, seems really happy to see home and friends again. He is, perhaps, stouter than when he left us, nearly three years ago, and there is a ruddy hue of health upon his cheeks, and a content look from his eyes, which indicate that he is physically and mentally at ease.

The same genial kindness and bon hommie which formerly marked his manner are apparent, and his personal friends, who are a host, will find him changed for the better in these respect, by his residence abroad.

The committee held a conference with him at the Everett House, as to the manner in which he would prefer to be entertained as the city's guest. As he is obliged to leave the city on Friday morning, he felt obliged to decline the offer of a public dinner during his stay in New York; but signified the gratification he would experience, at meeting his fellow citizens at such time and place as the Committee should appoint.

Their arrangements are not yet completed in all the details, but we are enabled to state that Mr. Buchanan will receive the citizens of New York, at the Governor's room, in the City Hall, to-morrow, from twelve to three o'clock.

We understand that he dines with the Mayor privately to-morrow afternoon, and that in the evening a magnificent serenade by Dodworth's full band, will be given to him in front of the Everett House.

In the course of the morning, Mr. Buchanan was waited upon by the Mayor, Alderman Barker, President of the Board of Aldermen, Senator Stickels, his former Secretary of Legation, and other citizens, all of whom he received with great heartness.

He has a strong desire to reach his home by Saturday evening, and to enjoy a quiet Sunday on his farm in Lancaster. After the public life he has during the past three years, the wish is a very natural one, and we congratulate the ex-minister that he can soon escape the ovations and demonstrations that are pouring in upon him.

MR BUCHANAN ON HIS WAY HOME.

Mr. BUCHANAN's reception in Philadelphia was on a magnificent scale. He was made the guest of the city, was serenaded at his quarters, &c. On Saturday he proceeded to his home at Lancaster, and spent the Sabbath at his own quiet "Wheatland." The *Ledger*, speaking of his stay in Philadelphia, and his departure for Lancaster, says:

After the serenade on Friday night, hundreds of persons called at the Merchants' Hotel to see Mr. Buchanan, and notwithstanding the fatigues of the day, the distinguished ex-Minister was not permitted to retire until some time after midnight. Early on Saturday morning, many of his admirers and political friends called on him, and up to the hour of leaving the hotel for his home, near Lancaster, he was besieged by persons of all parties and conditions in life. His reception in Philadelphia, and the attentions paid him by its citizens during his brief sojourn, were of the warmest and most gratifying character, and we doubt whether any man ever gathered around him in this city more sincere friends than did Mr. Buchanan on the occasion referred to.

He was accompanied to the cars by Josiah Randall, and Richard Vaux, the Democratic candidate for Mayor. At the depot, Mr. Randall, in a neat speech, handed the honored guest over to the Committee from Lancaster, numbering some thirty persons. This interesting ceremony having concluded, the crowd rushed in, and many enjoyed the privilege of taking Mr. Buchanan by the hand previous to the departure of the train. In the Twenty-fourth Ward, he was loudly cheered and called out to make a speech, but before he had time to respond to the wishes of those assembled to greet him, the train moved westward. At every station between Philadelphia and Lancaster, the same demonstration of welcome greeted him; and in Lancaster city, as we learn by telegraph, his reception was one of the most brilliant ever known in an inland city. Old and young, rich and poor, turned out to meet their fellow townsman and welcome him home after an absence of three years in a foreign land, engaged in the intricacies of diplomacy, and that, too, during a period of excitement that caused many to fear a rupture between this and other countries.

WISCONSIN FOR BUCHANAN.—In addition to an article which we publish in another column, the Madison (Wisconsin) *Argus* says, in a tone which clearly shows its earnestness and sincerity:

"The eyes of all the Democrats of this State, are turned to a veteran statesman and patriot of Pennsylvania—JAMES BUCHANAN. He has not for years mingled in the turmoil of politics. He has stood aloof from the storms of the faction and the turbulence of party, his eye watchful of the Union, his heart devoted to its safety. He came from his retirement to assume the arduous duties of Minister to the most powerful courts in Europe, where he has served his country faithfully and well. His nomination would secure the re-union of the Democratic party everywhere, and his name would be a watchword of victory. With him for a standard bearer, defeat would be impossible. Forty thousand Wisconsin democrats are awaiting the announcement of his nomination to join in the labor that will secure his triumph. If the delegates from Wisconsin fulfill their duty to the party and the State, all other preferences will be forgotten in the support of him."

CONVEYING SOUND TO DEAF PERSONS.—It is well known that the propagation of sonorous motion, of vibration, is more lively and rapid when performed by solid bodies, than when effected by the atmosphere medium. Of this fact, an ingenuous amateur, who has the misfortune to be afflicted with deafness, thus avails himself:—"In order," says he, "to enable myself to hear the sounds of a piano forte, I open the instrument and placing one end of a rod of wood on the bridge that traverses the sounding board, I apply my mouth to the other end. By resting this rod *firmly* on the bridge, and holding between my teeth the end that is in my mouth, I distinctly hear every note of the music.—Care should be taken that nothing should be in contract with the rod but the teeth and bridge referred to.

A Woman Married to a Woman.

A person was brought up before the Police Court, at Syracuse, N. Y, the other day, on a charge of wearing male apparel, while being a female—of making love to the Syracuse belles, "on false pretences," and marrying a woman, &c. There is no doubt of her sex, though her counterfeit of a man is said to have been perfect. She is English, is supposed to be about 40 years of age, went under the name of Alfred Guelph, and received remittances from England, part of which goes to the support of a sister in Syracuse. In reply to the question, "Are you a male or female?" she answered, "your officers can tell you," or "have told you." She refused to give any more direct answer to the inquiry in relation to her sex, and was committed for further examination. The Standard learns that:

A few weeks since she assumed the garb of a man, and made the acquaintance of a young lady, named Miss Lewis. After a brief courtship the Episcopal Church, and the parties have since resided together as husband and wife. The marriage ceremony was performed about three weeks since, and the bride's father, suspecting there was something wrong about his new son in law, obtained a private interview, and informed her of his suspicions that she was not what she pretended to be. At first she claimed that she was a man, but, on closer questioning, finally admitted that she was a female. A partial examination was made at this time by the father-in-law, and he immediately arrested her in the watch house, where she has remained since Saturday evening last.

We have not learned the proper name of this singular woman. She is about 40 years of age, with marked features, prominent nose, high cheek bones, black hair, worn long, (for a man) and curling at the end and apparently brushed and oiled with care. She wears a glazed cap, blue coat, blue shirt, dark vest, small colored pants, and gaiter boots, and a shawl over her shoulders; speaks with considerable confidence, but is not very communicative. It is understood that when this eccentric woman first came to the house of the bride's father, she was dressed in female apparel, and her clothing was changed to man's attire, with the knowledge of the family. The probability is, that the family supposed her woman's dress was a disguise, and that she was assuming the proper habiliments of her sex. The lady's father was averse to the match, but the bride still clings to her woman husband, and claims that the affrays is a conspiracy against them. They were allowed to meet in one of the ante rooms of the Police Office, and embraced each other with the greatest marks of affection. The Justice as we have already remarked, remanded for further examination, as it is understood that other charges will probably be brought against her.

LATE FOREIGN ARRIVAL.—The steamship Arago arrived at N. York on Wednesday morning, bringing advices from Havre and Southampton to the 9th inst.—Among her passengers is Hon. James Buchanan, late U. S. Minister to the Court of St. James. The Peace Conferences continue the sittings at Paris. Austria had caused trouble in regard to the Principalities, but had ultimately agreed to evacuate them. Turkey, also, had thrown some difficulties in the way of a complete settlement. The Allies had ordered the raising of the blockade of the Russian ports, and the Czar had permitted the resumption of the exportation of corn from Odessa. There has been another unsuccessful search for the Pacific. The French army is to be reduced to 400,000 men. Breadstuffs have suffered a decline.

The Cunard steamer Arabia reached Halifax the same morning bringing Liverpool dates to the 12th instant—three days later than the advices of the Arago.

The news is not very important. The telegraph is kept busy between Rome, Naples, Vienna and Paris, in reference to the Italian difficulty, that was introduced into the Peace